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Good morning folks! I relayed this story to Aaron, and he encouraged me to share with the group.

We moved to Texas back in July. My wife and I got really good job offers from the same company, and we couldn't honestly refuse. So here we are.

We were under no illusions, and knew working for this company would have it's challenges. I have been in IT for 20 years now, and I've seen my share of good, not so good, and "point from afar claiming Oh My God!". So I'm not really shocked by much anymore.

I had a reading done for me ahead of the move, and it indicated that the boss would prove to be challenging. What an understatement. He was a Sargent Carter, and made much of his former status as a Marine. He was an impossible hardass micromanager. It got to the point where he wanted to charge me vacation for attending a company event during work hours and such.

Anyway, I handled this by doing some hoodoo. I daily apply fiery wall of protection oil on one wrist, and bend over oil on the other. These help me to swim through a lot of the cultural logjams within the company.

Things came to a head on several occasions, so I decided to act. The first thing I did was to create a thrall. I used Brother Moloch's thrall instructions as guidelines. I had some earthen clay, and also some clay we took from the Appalachians in North Carolina a few years ago. I mixed these together, and fashioned a small figure out of it. I embedded a small magnifying glass in it's chest, used citrine for the eyes, made a huge mouth. Before doing this, I centered and calmed for a bit. Once I began to work the clay, I focused intently on telling the being his purpose. I took a long time doing this, repeating over and over, and breathing on and into him.

The instructions I gave were simple: whenever the Sargent fucks with me, wake up and spawn 5 more, and shout from the rooftops and to any ear that will hear anything he is doing wrong within the company. Do this for the duration that he is my boss, then cease to be once he is no longer my boss.

I held him over the incense for quite a while, then set him next to a candle that I lit and allowed to burn out.

When that was done, I invoked Oden with an included "Oden, I believe my ancestors knew you, and you them. Give me audience". He did. I asked for his permission to use the runes. He granted that to me. I gave an offering of wine, incense, and a candle.

The next day I went to work early, before my boss got there. I went to his door, and drew the Isa (ice) rune on his door with Abramelin oil.

The effect was immediate and pronounced. It took maybe a month and a half to resolve itself, but it did. I ended up with a positional (no monetary increase) promotion along with my own office. It was dramatic.

The ice rune froze his actions to be able to do much, but when he tried to screw with me, all sorts of problems came his way. This is sort of like the martial arts concept of leveraging a person's force against them. Although this method did not shield me from discomfort, to me it was good. I did not send harm or hate, I sent justice. And it worked unbelievably well.

I just thought I'd let you folks know about this experience.

PS: I'd like to point out a few things that had previously paralyzed my will to do this sort of thing. I did not:

- have the proper colored candles (i used white)

- Invoke Odin on any particular day (I did not want to wait)

- maybe not have the proper offering

- have any herbs for the thrall

I resolved myself not to worry about it and give my best effort. I'm glad I did. While I do pride myself on quality supplies and equipment, I won't let that hold me back again, unless a spirit I'm working with specifically tells me to

Cheers!